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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

THE STORY TELLER.

[From the Illustrated Magazine.]

The Fatal Secret.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

Bitter and cold was the night in the month of December, 1780. The winds whistled dismally, and nature seemed almost out of humor with herself, so great appeared her anger. It had snowed a night or two previous, and the ground was covered at the time of which we write, to the depth of two or three feet.

In a neat little cottage a few rods from the turnpike road, in the village of White Plains, sat, at the period of our story, round a bright blazing fire, Mrs. Eaton, her two daughters, and her little boy and girl, three and four years of age. The room was warm and comfortable, and had a cheerful and merry look about it, that spoke of happiness and contentment. The shovels and tongs were carefully deposited in one corner of the fire-place by Miss Mary herself, and the bellows were hung on one side of the chimney by "little Tommy," who was on all occasions, when he attempted to elevate that important piece of furniture to its proper place, assisted by a chair. Mr. Henry Eaton, or Squire Eaton, as he was called by the neighbors, was absent at the village inn, where he had gone to obtain the latest intelligence about General Washington and the war. Before he started out, however, he procured a good pitcher of cider from his cellar, which Mrs. Eaton promised to have "nice and warm" on his return, provided he brought good news with him.

As they were all seated round the fire, and engaged in their sewing, what a picture of content and happiness presented itself! "There was Mrs. Eaton with her old fashioned cap so tidily arranged and her new dress, the neatness of which spoke well of the taste of its possessor. On her right sat Miss Mary, with her long flowing jet black tresses, and her new cap, which like her sister Margaret's, was as light and pretty as if it had been fashioned for a fairy, who had made up her mind to come down from her "heights of fancy" to the sober realities of life. The two sisters, one "sweet sixteen," (Mary, of course,) and the other approaching that delightful period in the life of all young girls when they have a right to think and do for themselves, and are vested with the full power of "declaring their intentions," were really very pretty—and although most of the young men in the village had volunteered and gone to fight the battles of their country, they had still some admirers at home, who were very punctual and attentive in their visits. In our opinion Mary was the prettiest, (we whisper this to you privately, dear reader,) although Margaret was far, far from being bad looking. There was a roguish merriment sparkling in the eyes of Mary that we like, and as she was as good as she was pretty, "none knew her but to love her." Like Byron, "we have a passion for the name of Mary"—a name that angels love.

The two sisters were always in neat, though homespun attire, and always dressed for comfort, as they cared or thought but very little about fashion in those days. They were never troubled with the effects of tight lacing (pardon us most fair and gentle reader, for speaking so plainly!) nor with pain nor aches. Their cheeks were always red and rosy, and their steps as light and agile as the gazelle. Mrs. Eaton taught them how to keep the house "to rights," and also how to patch and darn, as well as read and "talk nonsense" with their heads, as she often used to remark "that patching and darning would be of service to them when they were married, and had a family to take care of. Whether she did purposely or not we cannot say; but certain it is, she always emphasized the word 'family' when giving them this advice. Probably it reminded her of her own 'responsibilities.'

"Father seems to stay later tonight than usual," said Mary, drawing her chair closer to her mother.

"He's waiting for the news, no doubt," replied Margaret.

"The mail coach must be in by this time," said Mrs. Eaton, looking at the clock. "At all events, it's time that little boys and girls were in bed," she continued, giving Susan and Tommy each a parental look, which from appearances did not altogether agree with them.

"No, ma—not yet," said little Tommy, rubbing his eyes and casting a very affectionate look over his sister's shoulder at the pitcher of cider on the table.

"Hark! there, he's coming now!" exclaimed Mary, starting up.

"On quick and open the door," said Mrs. Eaton. "He must be cold after such a long walk!" Mary opened the door, but suddenly started back, on seeing a man altogether unlike her father before her.

"Be not frightened," said the stranger in a clear manly voice. "I have only come to ask permission to warm myself, as I have traveled some distance to-night, and have a good many miles to go before daybreak."

"Well, sir, father is—," replied Mary, when she was interrupted by Mrs. Eaton, who told the stranger he was "welcome to come in."

"I heartily thank you for this hospitality," said the stranger, "and am sorry to have nothing but words to repay you for your kindness."

Mrs. Eaton, who was a most generous and kind hearted woman, could not listen to the thanks of the stranger, and was very thankful that she could accommodate any one.

The stranger was invited to take a seat by the fire, which he readily accepted. We will venture to describe him as he looked on entering the room. He stood about six feet high, and was dressed in a long frock or coat which reached the knees, and his legs were closely fitted by a pair of black stockings, which were ornamented at the tops by woolen strips of rather an indistinct color. His hair was long and of a dark gray. The general expression of his face was pleasing, but like Cassius he had "a lean and hungry look," that spoke of "treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

"There's some one here I see who likes good reading," said the stranger, taking the family bible from the table.

"Yes, we could not do without that book," replied Mrs. Eaton. "It has been in the family many years, and every day I love it more and more."

"Although I do not read it much myself," said the stranger, "I always like to see it, for it reminds me of younger and happier days."

"Hut!" exclaimed Mary, "I hear voices approaching the house!"

A loud laugh was at that moment heard, and the sound of voices now became audible.

"Who can they be?" said Mrs. Eaton, in a low voice to her daughter. She had hardly time for an answer, however, before a knock was heard upon the door, and then another, another, and another!

"Open quick, we are almost freezing," said one of the company rather hastily.

"Hut!" exclaimed the stranger, suddenly starting up, "a party of skimmers!"

"Oh, dear, they'll kill us, won't they mother?" said little Tommy, burying his head in his mother's lap.

"It's not the first time they have been here," said Mary, taking down her father's old rusty sword from behind the door. "Although I have but little strength it's a woman's!" and she unconsciously "struck an attitude," which would have been creditable to a hero.

"Do you hear us, open; we are almost dead with the cold!"

"When you can speak a little more politely, you shall come in," said the stranger, taking up the chair he was sitting upon, and going toward the door.

"There's a man lying dead in the road a few rods below the house," said one in a sepulchral voice.

"And he's not been murdered long, either," said another, before the words were hardly out of his companion's mouth.

"A man murdered in the road!" exclaimed Mrs. Eaton.

"A man murdered in the road!" repeated Mary.

"It is only a story of their invention," said the stranger.

"We have a dagger that we took from his body," said one of the party, who had now opened his lips for the first time.

As he spoke, the stranger, as we must designate him, turned deadly pale, his lips quivered, and his limbs shook violently.

"Open the door or we will burst it in!" exclaimed one who seemed to be the leader. As he spoke, a heavy knock was heard against the door, and the next moment it flew open, and four men rushed in, who seemed to be laboring more under the effects of drunkenness than the weather.

In a second the stranger recovered himself, and made the chair (the only instrument of defence he had) fly about him like a madman.

Mary kept one furious looking fellow at bay with her father's sword, and her mother and sister Margaret were not behind hand in using a couple of hickory clubs.

Finding it was useless to cope with such a force under present circumstances, the "skimmers" soon made good their retreat, being considerably damaged by the engagement, if two or three broken arms and noses are worthy of consideration.

After some time spent in getting things "to rights" again, they once more seated themselves round the fire, anxiously waiting Mr. Eaton's return. The stranger resumed his seat in the corner, and took the old family bible from the shelf as he did so.

"'Tis strange he comes not," said Mrs. Eaton addressing Mary.

"'Tis very strange," was the reply.

"He never staid so late before," continued Mrs. Eaton, and looking impatiently at the clock.

"Something important keeps him, I am positive."

"Some accident—"

"Never fear, he's travelled the road too often to be molested now."

Just then a low murmuring sound issued from where the stranger was sitting, and on looking up they discovered that he had fallen asleep. His head was bent over, his arms folded, and the bible had fallen from his grasp.

"He was right—ha! ha!" he exclaimed, half asleep. "The captain is dead in the road—"

"He'll never cross me again—he'll never call me a deserter!"

As the last words fell from his lips, the door opened and Mr. Eaton entered. He spoke not a word, but was considerably astonished on seeing "little Tommy" clinging closely to his mother's left arm, and Susan doing her utmost to reach the other.

"The dagger—that was mine. The fellow should have shown it to me with the blood upon its blade! Ha! ha! I like blood—I could drink it. But, but that good book, it haunts me now. Why should I have taken it up; it cannot, cannot be his—away! away with it!" and he threw his arms about wildly, and then resumed his old position, with his head bending over so as to nearly touch his breast.

Mr. Eaton, or rather the squire, surveyed him steadily for a few seconds, and then whispering to his wife, said "that man must be attended to." The next moment he had left the house. Mrs. Eaton, with considerable exertion, made out to keep Tommy and Susan quiet for to tell the truth they were very much frightened. Mary and Margaret spoke not; but kept their eyes closely bent on the stranger.

In a few moments the squire returned, and was this time accompanied by four men, who seemed to understand well the business they had come about.

"That's him!" said the squire, pointing to the stranger, who had partly recovered from his sleep. "Seize him, and convey him to the guard-house!"

The words had reached the stranger's ears, and he was on his feet in an instant. The demon now was roused within him.

"Back! back, I say. The first that approaches dies!" and he raised the chair with a giant's strength and hurled it to the floor.

"We are not afraid of you yet, good fellow," said the strongest of the party, who cautiously crept behind him, and now had a strong cord securely fixed around his arms.

"Ha! what have we here?" said the squire, as he picked a dagger from the floor. "Blood upon it! And as I live the initials of the owner, 'J. E.'"

"That's mine! give it me!" said the stranger, in a commanding tone of voice.

"I thought it was your property," replied the squire, "but it will be of service to us."

"We want you," said one of the company, going toward the door.

"I will not stir from this spot!" replied the stranger.

"Remember your arms are tied."

"I care not for that."

"You may for this!" said the one who had bound his arms, drawing a pistol from his coat.

"So mind what you say! Come along—we want you!"

The squire opened the door, and the stranger, seeing it would be useless to contend with them longer, walked out with a dogged step, not even speaking to, or noticing Mrs. Eaton and her daughters. He was taken to the guard house, which was some distance off, and placed in a separate apartment from the rest of the prisoners. The squire went with them, and after being assured he was perfectly secure, returned to his family.

"I would have been home sooner from the Inn," said the squire, "but the news not coming at the usual time, I was determined to wait till it did come; and when it came at last, it was such glorious news that I had to stay at least an hour longer to enjoy it with the rest of the company. General Washington—God bless his name! has met the red coats again, and beaten them. Oh, what a victory!" Here the squire got so excited that he had to cool his enthusiasm with a glass of cider, which was strong enough in "little Tommy's" opinion to "take his head off."

The next day the stranger was tried. He was recognized by a number of the soldiers, who all swore that they had heard him threaten the life of Captain Sheldon a number of times; and knew him to be guilty of deserting the camp.

The testimony of Squire Eaton, although not pointing direct, went against him, and he was condemned to death.

He listened to his dreadful doom without the least emotion, and on being asked by the Judge, if he had and thing to say, he arose and in a calm clear voice replied:

"I have but one request—I wish to die like a soldier."

"You have not lived a soldier's life—and therefore cannot die one," answered the judge calmly.

"A week from to-day you are to be taken from the guard house, and to be hanged until you are dead!"

The stranger (he had refused to give his name) made no reply, but seemed chagrined and mortified at the judge's refusal to grant his request.

"The week rolled round, and still he remained the same. On the day he was executed, he was placed upon the cart with his coffin, and taken to the scaffold, which was a short distance from the guard house, exposed to the wanton gaze of hundreds. Every thing being ready, he stood up in the cart, and in a clear voice said—

"I CONFESS ALL; I, JOHN EATON, BROTHER OF MY ACCUSERS!"

"Great God!" exclaimed a voice in the crowd, and Squire Eaton had fainted! The next moment the word was given, and the murderer's soul was launched into eternity!

Many years have passed by since the family of Eatons were overwhelmed with grief by the above melancholy and unexpected disclosure. They have all been gathered to the home of their fathers and we tell the story only as one among the many incidents that occurred during "the times that tried men's souls."

Political.

From the Age.

A WORD TO DEMOCRATS.

The day for our annual election is near at hand. On that day, you will be again called upon to devote a few hours time to the purpose of preserving those cherished institutions, which we have received as a precious legacy from our fathers, and which we are in duty bound to transmit to our children. Highly as we prize the elective franchise, that honorable badge which distinguishes the freeman from the slave, the blessings which have been secured to the people of this heaven favored and by means of that right—the evils which that great privilege has averted from us, have been and are but half appreciated by us. Too many it is to be feared, either hold this great boon of freedom in utter contempt or look upon it as of too small value to merit serious attention. No error of judgment, no misapprehension of the value of any right or privilege could possibly be greater than this. The elective franchise—the right of every citizen to vote, is the very foundation stone on which public liberty rests. A right so important to ourselves, our country, to posterity and the world, may not be held in light estimation. A privilege carrying with it such momentous consequences is not to be viewed simply in the light of a right which we are at liberty to exercise or not as our convenience may dictate, but it imposes upon us duties corresponding to the value of the privilege itself. This great right has been conferred upon us not for our personal gratification merely, but for the purpose of conferring and securing the greatest benefits to mankind. These benefits not being exclusively our own property, are not to be thrown away by us as of little or no value.

What nation, what people on the face of the whole earth ever enjoyed so many privileges as does this nation, and our people? Not one from the creation of the world to the present time. Where on the earth has the condition of the great family of man been so comfortable? Where has the mass of men been so happy and comfortable as in the United States? No where. The happiness and prosperity of our people is without an example in the whole history of our race. We occasionally repine at out lot and complain of our hard fortune. But let us look abroad and seek for a people whose means of happiness equal our own. Search the wide world over and that people cannot be found. Our government may occasionally go astray—our rulers may make mistakes—may even commit intentional wrong. But where in this world can another government be found which so seldom goes astray, or whose rulers so seldom commit errors, or do wrong intentionally? Is such a government—such rulers to be found in the old or new world? If so where? Every man, of every party in this broad land of ours, if put upon his conscience will answer—no where.

To whom, then, are we indebted for these superior institutions and rulers which have brought to us so many blessings? In whose hands have the destinies of this mighty—this happy nation been placed? Who are the men who have stood at the helm of State, while we have attained our present enviable position? Whose principles have prevailed, and given character, and tone and vitality to our political institutions?

The history of the country—the experience of all of us answers that DEMOCRATIC MEN and DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES, have controlled the destinies of this nation, and conducted it to its present strong and commanding position. Does any man believe, can any man, be he republican or be he whig believe, that had the old federal party with all its affinities to monarchy and despotism ruled this country from the beginning it would now have been the home of so many millions of happy freemen, and the store house of so many uncounted millions of wealth? No man in his senses does or can believe it. The very end and aim of federalism and all other kindred despotisms is and ever has been to cramp and restrain the mental and physical energies of mankind. To make man subservient to money. Democracy on the other hand makes man the principle, and money the incident. And it is the triumph of this democratic principle which has made us what we are both as a nation and as people.

But the triumph of this principle has not been without severe effort. Its progress has been contested year by year from the beginning. At each annual election since the organization of our government, has the chilling spirit of federalism been found making war upon the democratic party, and the democratic principles of our government. That spirit has been rebuked and kept down only by the vigilance of our republican ancestors. The same spirit is now abroad and contesting for the mastery. It can only be kept subservient and secure by ALL our republican citizens, without distinction, coming up annually to the polls and selecting men deeply imbued with republican principles for our rulers. As the day of election approaches, let every republican freeman remember that in this favored land he enjoys privileges and rights which are enjoyed by the citizens of no other country in the world, and let him remember also that for these privileges he is indebted to the PREVALENCE OF REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLES and the exertions of REPUBLICAN MEN. Let us all also remember that those principles cannot be continued unless we one and all, now and hereafter, appear at the appointed time, at the BALLOT BOX and speak in favor of DEMOCRACY.

He that knows himself best, esteems himself least.

SOUND DOCTRINE.

We commend the following article from the New York Journal of Commerce, to the serious consideration of all thinking men and especially to thinking Whigs. It contains some most wise admonition. Never did the old saw—"Let well enough alone," apply with greater force than to the manufacturing interests at the present time. The tendency of the age is in favor of freedom, and against restriction, in trade as well as in other matters. The agitation of the tariff question in this country can never restore the odious features of partially, which the law of 1842 contained. If the cry of "repeal" is to be raised against the new law, the manufacturers should be the last men to raise that cry, as they will be the last to profit by it.

"Repeal—is the Word."—So say the politicians. But what say the manufacturers? Are you in favor of another agitation, of probably two years' duration at last, for the chance (and you must admit it is but a chance) of getting the new Tariff Law repealed? If you are, without doubt you can be accommodated. But remember, if the new Tariff should be repealed, is does not follow that the Tariff of 1842 will be restored, or even that a tariff will be adopted as favorable to the manufacturers as that which they are now inclined to repudiate. Nay, more; there is a "lower," which, in your struggles to rise, you may perchance reach; and it is one which is already yawning before you. Repeal the Tariff of 1846, and ere you are aware, you may find all revenue from customs abolished, and all the expenditures of the government raised by direct taxation; in which case, you will have to pay, in common with others, and in proportion to your property. In the spirit of true friendship (although we do not expect or ask any credit for it) we advise you not to lash these latent elements of democracy into a flame, lest they sweep away both yourselves and us. We know, if you do not, that the idea of direct taxation, which shall make every man pay according to his property, and not according to what he consumes, is gaining ground among the masses; and our deliberate judgment is, that, by renewing the Tariff agitation, you are much more likely to precipitate a new crisis, of this nature, than to restore the Tariff of 1842, or any other Tariff equally extravagant.

Remember, the spirit of the age is against you. Every where, commercial freedom is advancing. In the greatest manufacturing nation on earth, it is moving forward with giant strides. Do you suppose it is in your power, or in that of any political party, long to resist this onward progress? As well might you attempt to roll back the waters of Niagara. A Tariff is now established, by the act of the Democratic party, which you knew notwithstanding your croakings, will afford an adequate protection, direct or indirect, to every important branch of American manufactures; to every one in fact, which is worth pursuing. We do not say that it will enable you to realize a profit of 100 per cent. per annum, as some of you have done the past year; most sincerely do we hope it will not. But you know, and so do we, that it will enable you to make a much larger profit than the average profits of other professions and pursuits. With this you ought to be satisfied. In the warmth of your own feelings, which you perceive to be shared by the circles in which you move, it is natural that you should think the whole country is burning with indignation on account of the desecration committed upon the tariff of 1842; but it is not so—you deceive yourselves. To know what the national sentiment is, you must not look to Massachusetts or Rhode Island alone, but to Illinois, Missouri, Alabama, South Carolina,—in short, to the whole South and West as well as to the North and East. You flatter yourselves that you are at least one of the Keystone State! And suppose you had it? Suppose you had had it in November 1844? Would it have changed the result? Not at all. Polk would still have been elected, in spite of Pennsylvania. If you only mean that she will go for the Repeal of the New Tariff, we answer, it may be so, though we are by no means sure of it. But supposing she does; how much better will you stand than you did at the recent session of Congress? Did not every member of the Pennsylvania delegation, both Senators and Representatives, except Mr. Wilmot, vote against the new bill? And yet it became a law. Clearly, then, you must derive your reinforcements from some other quarter, or your cry of "Repeal" will be in vain. And here we wish to say, that notwithstanding the meetings got up for affect at several places in Pennsylvania, while the Tariff bill was pending in congress, we discover, if we mistake not, that the vast majority of the Democracy of that State are coming out in favor of the new bill. It has been misrepresented to them; some of them have been frightened by it, but when they come to understand its provisions, as they are beginning to do, we believe they will say it is an excellent bill, and that it affords more protection to Pennsylvania than to any other State in the Union, and more protection to the manufacturers in the aggregate, than to any other part of the community. Equal protection to all classes" was their watch-word in the campaign of 1844, i. e. the watch-word of the great body of them, and it is their watch-word still. If then they are dissatisfied with the new Tariff, the reason must be, that it affords undue protection to the manufacturing classes, compared with other interests.

There is another consideration which we wish to suggest. The Repeal of the new Tariff cannot be effected except with the concurrence of the three co-ordinate powers of the government, viz: The Senate, the House, and the Executive. The House which passed the new Tariff bill, will continue in being until the 4th

of March, 1847, and the new House will not convene until December of the same year. Doubtless the protectionists comfort themselves with the belief that the next House will be more favorable to their views than the present; but as yet there is no evidence of it. Twelve members of that House have just been elected, viz: five in Missouri, and seven in Illinois, and they are all anti-protection Democrats except one, the same as in the present Congress. In every case where a member who voted for the new bill was again a candidate, has been re-elected.

Next "look to the Senate." We concede that a Tariff man will be sent from N. Carolina to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Haywood. But, on the other hand, before the next session of Congress, there are liable to be two new Senators from Iowa, and two more from Wisconsin, all of whom will probably be Democrats. On the 4th of March, 1847, the terms of thirteen Whig Senators will expire, and only about half that number of Democrats. So it appears that there is no chance of the Repeal of the new Tariff until 4th of March, 1847, because the President and House of Representatives, and probably the Senate, will resist the measure; and no chance for two years afterwards, because the President and Senate certainly, and the House probably, will resist the measure. Unless some method can be devised to shake the Democratic party from their principles on the subject of commercial freedom and equal protection, there is not the least possible chance for the Repeal of the new Tariff until 1849 at least. Such being the case, it is for the protectionists to consider what means they possess for bringing the Democracy over to their creed. Will they try panic-making again, as in the case of the U. S. Bank? We think not. They got enough of that medicine before. Some of the politicians seem inclined to try it over again, but the manufacturers, (as a whole) rebuke them. Do they expect "disaster and ruin" to result from the new law? They will expect in vain. There is, in short, no means within their reach, by which they can effect the Repeal of the new Tariff for some years to come; unless, as we intimated above, the ultra free traders and direct taxationists should unite with them in the effort. The manufacturers, like the merchants, need "stability," and not agitation and change. They now have the alternative offered them. They can have quiet under the new Tariff, or they can have agitation; which will they choose? But it will be agitation almost without the possibility of success, as we have shown above. All the evils of such a state of things will be realized, without any benefit, either present or prospective.

We sincerely hope, then, for the sake of the manufacturers as well as the merchants and other classes of citizens, that if the idea has been entertained in any quarter, of attempting to agitate the new Tariff out of existence, it will be at once abandoned. Let it have a fair and sufficient trial. If it works well, there will be no occasion to modify it; if ill, the Democrats will of their own accord amend it. But any attempt to make it work badly, will be instantly detected, and will inevitably rebound upon the heads of the authors.

From the Argus.

THE FEDERAL PARTY, AND "RUIN."

Whether there is any connection, etymologically considered, between the *soi-disant* Whig party and the cry of "Ruin," which is always upon their lips, none of the lexicographers from Johnson down to Webster, has condescended to enlighten us. But that there is a close relationship and a practical never ending affinity between them, the whole history of the party fully proves. I would not mean to insinuate that wherever there is ruin, there would be a Federal Party—but I am warranted from observation and experience, in asserting that wherever there is the Federal Party, there will be the cry of ruin! It may be heard in the morning, at night, and at noon. It is their orison, their vesper hymn, and the burden of their song at noonday. It is apparently the first thing they learn themselves, and the "first human principle" they teach their children. All else is "foreword," save the cadence or chorus of *loca locos locos locos*! Let the Democrats do or say what they will, and it is ruin and loco locos. Let them enact a new law or correct an old one, and there comes up the ding dong of ruin and loco locos. Our government, designed, and instituted, and practically administered by the democratic party, has been in operation fifty five years. During this time, if one were to believe the doleful jeremiads of the federal party, the country has been totally and woefully ruined, at least, for the hundredth and fortieth time. It was ruined at the election of the pure and sainted Jefferson. Bibles were burned, meeting houses demolished, school houses torn down, and the nation became infidels and ninny heads. It was ruined on the Embargo. It was ruined on the Declaration of war with the "bulwark of our religion." It was ruined on the enactment of the first tariff of 1816, and the second of 1824. It was ruined on the election of Gen. Jackson. It was ruined on the Bank Veto, and again on the Removal of the Deposites. It was ruined on election of Martin Van Buren. It was ruined on the election of James K. Polk. And now it is ruined beyond redemption, finally and irretrievably ruined by the destruction of the Tariff of 1842. And now, the cap and climax of all the ruinations which the world has experienced from the flood of Noah down to the present time, will be the ruination from the election of Col. Clapp in the Congressional district of old Cumberland. What a calamity! Notwithstanding all these ruinations, there is not a people on the face of the earth so prosperous, so happy, so free, and so enlightened, as the people of this awfully ruined country.

"The sun looks as rudely and rises as brightly, And reflects o'er our mountains as beaming a light, As it ever reflected or ever expressed. When our skies were the bluest, our dreams were the best." The truth is, these ruins are just the thing—just what the people like. The more of them, the better. All past experience teaches that whenever the Federal Party cry ruin, Providence is vouchsafing to the people some *new and single and choice blessing*. It is a reliable matter for faith and hope. In this age there is no impiety in the motto, *vox populi, vox dei*—the

voice of the people is the voice of God. The voice of the people is democracy and democracy has for its object universal education, universal freedom, and equal rights. This problem is being worked out, and it is destined under Providence to a final and glorious consummation. Kings may oppose it—but it will be accomplished for Jehovah rules. DEMOCRAT.

JOHN DAVIS AND THE TWO MILLIONS APPROPRIATION BILL.

President Polk asked that two million dollars be placed at the disposal of the executive, in case it might become necessary in negotiating a peace with Mexico. A bill to that effect passed the House with a proviso, that in no territory we might acquire of Mexico should slavery be introduced. John Quincy Adams shrew the House that such a proviso was unnecessary, because slavery was now prohibited in Mexican territory by law. But the bill passed the House with the proviso.

When the Bill reached the Senate, on the last day of the session, and at the last sitting of that body, Mr. Lewis moved to strike out the slavery condition. John Davis of Massachusetts took the floor in opposition to the motion, and kept it till the hour at which the Senate had agreed to adjourn, arrived, thereby preventing action on this bill, and several others of importance, though earnestly solicited by senators to yield the floor that action might be had. Whether the slavery clause, which according to Mr. Adams is a matter of no sort of consequence, would or would not have been struck out of the bill, there is no question but that the bill itself, appropriating the two millions, would have passed; and John Davis talked against time for the sole purpose of defeating the appropriation, in hopes that President Polk would, from that cause, be unable to negotiate a peace. Yes, the very man who voted against the money and raising volunteers, when Gen. Taylor's gallant little band were surrounded by Mexicans and the whole country was in the greatest anxiety lest they should be cut to pieces, stands up in the senate and talks against time, lest the President may be enabled to bring the war to an honorable, advantageous and glorious termination. Not content with exercising all the power that properly belongs to him as a senator,—that of voting against the appropriation, he takes advantage of the vote of the senate to adjourn at a certain hour and by talking against time till the hour of adjournment arrives, he prevents every other senator voting, and defeats a bill against the wishes of a body, each member of which has the same rights as himself, and against the will of the country. Such a course is fully worthy the man who in the streets of his native town, on hearing in 1814 that the British had taken the seat of Government, exulted by swinging his hat, and giving three cheers. If the war is continued, let John Davis have the credit of it! Glorious John Davis, as the Whigs call him! [Lowell Advertiser.]

TRIAL FOR MURDER AT MILLTOWN.

Edmond Harding, of Baileyville, was brought before John N. Farrar and Wm. McAlister, Esqs., upon a warrant charging him with having murdered his father on Sunday, 16th Aug.

It appeared by the testimony that young Harding, on Sunday evening, remarked to his father that he was going "up river," to attend to some business affairs, and that he would take his gun. The father being sitting down at the time, instantly sprang up, ran into the house, seized the gun and told the son he should not take it. Edmond mildly replied that it was his gun, and he ought to have it. The father replied, come and take it if you are stout enough, and then ordered Edmond out of doors. Edmond instantly obeyed and left the house. He afterwards stepped into the porch, where he was met by the father, who rushed upon him in a violent rage, brandishing the butt end of the gun over his head, and threatened to knock his brains out and again ordered him out of doors. Edmond instantly obeyed, as before. A few minutes after he had gone out, and whilst standing by the outer door, the father again rushed at him, brandishing the gun over his head, exclaiming at the same time that he would "stave out his brains." Edmond, at the impulse of the moment, supposing that his life was in danger, picked up a stick, struck his father on the head, which felled him to the ground, and then ran. The father immediately got up, and ran after him several rods.

In the course of the night, the old man complained of great distress in his head, which grew worse till his death, which took place the following morning.

A post mortem examination was held by Dr. Porter, on the body, who pronounced that death was caused by hemorrhage brought on by the blow.

Daniel Tyler, Esq., for the prisoner, and T. J. D. Fuller, Esq., County Attorney, for the State.

The prisoner, was bound over in the sum of \$250. [Calais Journal.]

Overthrow of Paredes—August 2. The British brig-of-war Daring, from Vera Cruz, which place she left on the 16th inst., anchored off the S. W. Pass on Saturday, with a small mail which was received here this morning.

From a letter received by a commercial house in this city, dated at Vera Cruz on the 16th we learn that the revolution in favor of Santa Ana has been completely successful, not only in Vera Cruz, but in the city of Mexico and Puebla.

Bravo had scarcely taken possession of the presidential chair, to act during the absence of Paredes, at the head of the army, before the government was overthrown, and Paredes seized and placed in confinement in the citadel of Mexico. Gen. Salas was placed by the revolutionists at the head of affairs until Santa Ana would arrive, and tranquility was immediately restored. Gomez Paris assisted the revolutionists, and his sons proceeded to Vera Cruz, where they arrived on the 8th, to welcome Santa Ana on his arrival. The steamer Arab, on which he embarked at Havana, was signaled off Vera Cruz on the day the Daring left. Salas has already issued a proclamation order-

ing congress to meet on the 18th of December next, under the constitution of 1824, the restoration of which was declared to be one of the chief objects of the revolution. [N. O. Bulletin, Aug. 24.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 8, 1846.



ELECTION—MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.

Democratic Republican Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN W. DANA,
OF FRYEBURG.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS

First District,
DAVID HAMMONS, of Lovell.
Fourth District,
JOHN D. MCCRATE, of Wiscasset.

FOR SENATORS—OXFORD COUNTY,
JOHN J. PERRY, of Oxford.
WILLIAM THOMPSON, of Hartford.
C. R. AYER, of Cornish.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—OXFORD,
JOHN REED, of Roxbury.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—OXFORD,
NATHAN M. MARBLE, of Paris.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS—OXFORD.
Eastern District,
STEPHEN D. HUTCHINSON,
of Buckfield.

Western District,
JAMES O. McMILLAN, of Fryeburg.

Once more to the Rescue.

"In a free country no one is indifferent, no one is useless; every citizen carries his stone to the edifice which is being constructed, and all who have assisted in the work will still continue to watch and labor for it and with it."

Such is the opinion of Guizot, the premier of France, of the citizens of a free country. In theory, the picture is a true one, would it were equally so in practice. But in our own country, where equality of right is carried to its greatest extent, in the very "land of the free," how many thousands there are, who, as men, are ardently attached to the principles of Democracy, and who would resist, to the death, the least forcible encroachment upon their rights, but yet, who, from considerations of mere personal inconvenience, or what is worse, denunciated by an apathetic lethargy into which they have unconsciously fallen, neglect to exercise that right, the very highest among all the prerogatives of freemen, the right of suffrage.

Blessings are never sufficiently prized, till lost, then we appreciate them. Hence it is, that the Administration party, be it what party it may, is affected more by apathy, than the opposition. Satisfied with the administration of the Government, upon the principles for which they have contended, and succeeded, they take no measures for its perpetuity. Conscious of the truth of the old maxim, that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," still, like faithless sentinels, they slumber at their posts, and thus abandon the field to their enemy.

Awake, then. Let every Democrat, who carried his stone to the edifice we so gloriously erected in 1844, stand by it, and "still continue to watch and labor for it and with it." The time for action has arrived, and let no one lay the "flatteringunction to his soul," that he is a Democrat, who is a Democrat in theory only. There is a time for every thing, but action is the most essential at this time, and he is no patriot who refuses to devote the undivided energies of mind and body for one day in the year, to the success of these principles and the prosperity of those institutions for which our Fathers fought, for long and weary years.

Vote, then. Let no one flatter himself that a single vote will make no difference in the grand result.—Such an opinion, if acted upon, would prove most ruinous in its consequences. The mighty ocean is made up of single drops. Majorities are composed of single votes; a single vote is the only actual difference between a majority and minority—and who can say by whom that single vote will be cast.

Your ancient enemy, Federalism, is still in the field, under somewhat new disguises, to be sure, but now, as ever, opposed to "extending the area of freedom."

"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," and it matters not whether you are opposed by Federalism, Abolitionism, Hallowellism, or any other ism—they are all equally opposed to the interests of Democracy. Bears of Old Oxford, upon you rests an uncommon responsibility; from you the party have a right to demand an extraordinary effort; from among your green hills, never contaminated by Federal ascendancy, is taken the very CROWNING STONE of the edifice. See to it, that at the Ballot Box you give it such an impulse that no Federal obstacle can prevent its reaching its place of destination.

Laboring Men Remember.

That by the provisions of the Wing Tariff of 1842, the diamonds, gems, pearls, canes, and precious stones worn by the rich, paid a duty of only seven and a half per cent. and that by the Democratic Tariff of 1846 they are required to pay a duty of THIRTY PER CENT., thus equalizing the burden of taxation between the rich and the poor.

Farmers of Maine! Remember.

That under the Wing Tariff of 1842, Corn was paid a duty of only five per cent. and that under the Democratic Tariff of 1846 this same article pays a duty of THIRTY PER CENT.

Split Tickets.

Among the numerous names annually presented by our political conventions, it would be strange if the personal preferences of every Democrat should be gratified. As this cannot, in the nature of things, often happen, and without some sacrifice of individual preference no party can be sustained, it is incumbent upon those who value the success of their principles and party, cordially to unite with the majority of their friends in the support of such candidates as have commanded the strength required to put them in nomination. And this remark is equally true and applicable to all sections of the Democratic party; the friends of those who obtain the nominations at one time may the next year be called upon to practice the forbearance they demand from others, and should be equally ready to make the sacrifice of individual preference which then, as well as now, will be required for the common good. These considerations should restrain Democrats from the practice of splitting and mutilating their ballots; and especially should it at this time, when the Democratic party is assailed by the whole force of the Federal party, sustained and encouraged by their friends in Massachusetts and N. Hampshire, and assisted by the Abolitionists, incline them to union and harmony. Democrats should remember that union is the basis of our confederated Republic, and that that principle should be held sacred in all our political relations. The list of candidates now offered is every way unexceptionable; it deserves the support of the party, and we trust will receive its whole strength.

David Bronson.

The Whig Candidate for Governor, IN FAVOR OF A

Dissolution of the Union!

In 1843, David Bronson declared, in an address to the people, that the annexation of Texas would "retard the progress" of the glorious Union of the American States—and that, if the annexation policy should prevail, the free State "WOULD NOT BE SUBMITTED," and he pledged for them that they "WOULD NOT submit to it."

Texas has been admitted into the Union, and now forms a part of the American confederacy. What does Mr. Bronson and his associates intend to do? Are they engaged in any plans to redeem the pledge, and to carry out forth three years since, that the free States "would not submit" to remain longer in the Union? Has the nomination of Mr. Bronson, to the Executive Chair of Maine, any connection with the schemes of the men who joined with him in the treasonable declaration that the dissolution of the Union would be "fully justified" and "ought to be effected, if an event, already fulfilled, should come to pass?" Is it safe to invest men with power, who, over their own names, have a determination to BREAK UP and guard as the sacred of deities, the Union of the people? Let us to these matters, and crush in the bud, the traitorous efforts of the enemies of the CONSTITUTION.

Are the Whigs of Oxford aware that by voting for David Bronson for governor, their vote is also thrown for a dissolution of the Union?

Look to the House!

It is of the highest importance that our friends look well to the House of Representatives. In the great division of parties, small differences among our friends may prove fatal to the election of Democrats in towns and districts where we have clear majorities. These differences should all be reconciled, and our people come up with one voice in favor of the regular democratic candidates, and thus secure their election on the first ballot. The following article from the Bangor Democrat shows the importance of securing this branch of the government.

THE NEXT HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The great aim of our opponents is to secure the next Legislature. With three candidates in the field, and no excitement, and a good Whig vote, which, if we are not careful, will be a no election of Governor by the people. The Legislature would then elect, and have a majority of it, with this view, is a matter of much consequence. Our opponents are calculating advantage of circumstances. They will look particularly to the Representative elections. For several years no elections have been effected by the people in many of the State's districts—these vacancies are filled by our opponents, and thus the political character of the State government may depend upon the next election or two.

Let our friends, then, look well to the election of Representatives, and elect a single member in a district where they are in a majority, and thus secure the election of the whole party. Let the Democratic party concentrate upon them the entire strength of the party. This will not only save a vast deal of trouble, but will secure the election of the whole party. Let the Democratic party concentrate upon them the entire strength of the party. This will not only save a vast deal of trouble, but will secure the election of the whole party.

DEFINING THEIR POSITION.

The Whig party in this State and the Union seem to be rapidly defining their position. What that position is, we will admit of little doubt or uncertainty. They are now in their party always have been, opposed to the government of their own country in time of war. The federal party of the last generation placed upon them a mark of disgrace which no time will ever efface, by its opposition to the country in the last war. The present Whig party seem enemies of the same fame, and from present appearances, will continue the plague upon its frontier through the present generation at least.

It is well known that Hon. Luther Severance, the Whig representative from the Congressional district, in company with thirteen other Whigs, VOTED AGAINST granting supplies to our army in 1846. Mr. Delano, one of these fourteen, denounced the war with Mexico as an "UNJUST, UNHOLY, and DAMNABLE." John Quincy Adams, another one of the immortal fourteen, gave his full assent to this language of Mr. Delano. The Whig papers all over the country have adopted similar terms of denunciation against our government. At the Lincoln and Oxford Congressional Convention held at the Court House in Topsham on the 18th of last month, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the war in which the United States are now engaged against Mexico, a war PURPOSELY, DELIBERATELY, and UNNECESSARILY brought about by President Polk, by sending our army into Mexican territory, and ratified by a SUBSEQUENT CONGRESS, is a most UNHAPPY and UNWISDOMLY aggressive, CONQUEST, and PLUNDER, and a source of national dishonor, and one for which EVERY HONEST AMERICAN MUST BLOSH AND WEEP.

What think you, freemen of Maine, of such language as this? Is this the way you wish to support your government in time of war? What say the Whigs in Congress who listened to the cry of our soldiers for succor, and who voted with the Democrats to give them aid, to this charge made by the Whigs of Lincoln and Oxford that they were SUBSERVIENT? Do the Whigs of Maine desire to cut down every man, and brand as SUBSERVIENT every Whig who will not turn TRAITOR? Is it not enough for these men that they exhibit their own want of patriotism? Must men become TRAITORS or be DENOUNCED by the enemies of the government?

Let the people of Old Lincoln remember that the Convention which put forth those TAKEN BY SURPRISE, men have put in nomination as their peculiar representative, FREEMAN H. MORSE, of Bath. Can the patriotic people of Old Lincoln endorse such sentiments? We believe not. We do not believe that any man holding these principles can receive the countenance of the people of this country. [Augusta Age.]

Democratic Convention.

Agreeably to a call of the Congressional Committee, the Democrats of the Oxford towns included within the first Congressional District met by their Delegates at Lovell Village on the 14th ult., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to Congress. The convention was called to order by O'Neil W. Robinson, Esq., of Watford. James Walker, of Bethel, was appointed Chairman, and N. K. Farrington, of Fryeburg, Secretary, for the purpose of organizing the Convention.

James Hobbs, Jr., O'N. W. Robinson, John Walker, Jr., Williams Potter, and John H. Spring, were appointed a committee on credentials, who reported the following list, which was accepted:

Albany—S. Brown, L. Bisbee.
Bethel—R. A. Chapman, A. Twitchell, J. Walker, E. M. Carter.
Brownfield—E. Bradbury, J. Thayer, S. Bran.
Denmark—L. R. Ingalls, S. F. Harnden, S. Perry.
Fryeburg—J. Hobbs, Jr., A. Hastings, N. K. Farrington.
Fryeburg Academy Grant—E. T. Maines.

Greenwood—Wm. Noyes, S. H. Houghton, Geo. W. Patch.

Hebron—G. Cobb, T. Bridgman.
Hiram—J. Kimball, J. H. Spring, D. H. Cole.
Lovell—J. Walker, Jr., D. G. Town.

Mason—E. Barker, J. D. G. Town.
Newry—D. Wither, J. S. Barker.

Norway—A. Thayer, Jr., W. Foster, B. Frost.
Oxford—B. Pratt, A. J. Symonds, E. R. Holmes.

Porter—E. Blazo, T. Mason, I. C. Chase.
Riley Plantation—L. Littlehale.

Stamham—S. Evans, E. McKeen.
Sweden—B. Noyes, J. Knight.

Stowe—E. T. Nutter, H. S. Farrington.
Watford—O'Neil W. Robinson, J. Houghton, T. Swan.

James Walker, of Bethel, was chosen President, and Noyes K. Farrington was chosen Secretary.

The Convention then adjourned until 2 P. M. The Convention met at 2 P. M., and commenced balloting.

The balloting was as follows:—

Ballotings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Gerry.	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17
Hammons.	12	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13
Chase.	10	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
Frye.	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10

After the fourth balloting, Mr. Chase declined holding himself longer as a candidate; after the fifth, fourth balloting, Mr. Gerry also withdrew from the contest, and requested his friends no longer to support him. Upon the 23rd balloting, David Hammons was declared duly nominated, whereupon the following resolution was introduced by Andrew J. Simard, Esq., of Oxford, and was unanimously adopted by the Convention to wit:

Resolved, That we will cordially and unanimously support the nomination of David Hammons as member to Congress, and that we will use all fair and honorable means to secure his election.

Mr. Gerry was then called upon, and forcibly and eloquently addressed the Convention, expressing his entire satisfaction with the nomination—his determination to use all fair means to effect the election of the nominee, and urging the necessity of strictly adhering to nominations fairly and honorably made as the present has been.

Mr. Frye was also called upon, and also addressed the Convention—advocating the same doctrine as Mr. Gerry.

Filed, That the proceedings of the Convention be signed by the President and Secretary, and published in the Saxo Democrat, Oxford Democrat, and Eastern Argus.

JAMES WALKER, President.
Noyes K. Farrington, Secretary.

CONTEMPT FOR THE ENEMY.

Has not many a battle which otherwise might have been won with perfect ease. It never fails to moderate the power of our enemy. This is equally true in politics as in war. Contempt for the power of the enemy, angers and indifference; these tempt the enemies and render an army or a party fit subjects for defeat. The rule is, always to be prepared to meet the enemy with his full force, and all his allies with him. Let the Whigs and their abolition allies be warned of this. They will ALL BE AT THE RAIN, rely upon that. [Age.]

Apathy.

Is a fruitful source of danger and defeat. If we are asleep or indolent when the enemy are at our doors, we are in danger of being TAKEN BY SURPRISE. Experience has proved that the opposition party in this State are always on the alert, and ready to take advantage of the indifference or inactivity of the republicans. Safety consists in being at all times WIDE AWAKE.

British Mode of Annexation.—The Advocate of Peace for August, edited by Elna Borritt, contains a letter published in the Stamford Mercury (England) from a private in the victorious army, John Linn, dated the 8th of March, giving some account of the battles last December, on the banks of the Suif, having spoken of the battle of the 23th, the writer adds:—"On the succeeding morning, we commenced hanging and shooting all the prisoners, which dreadful work occupied us nearly the whole of the day!" We had thought that the 10th century was sufficiently furnished with the roasting of the poor wretches in Algiers, under French barbarity; but if the above is true, it would seem that England seeks to outdo her illustrious rival. How loudly shocked the sensibilities of the English and French people often are at the cruelty and injustice of American slavery!

DEMOCRATS!

Read the following article from the Boston Post, one of the oldest, ablest, and staunchest democratic papers in the Union, and then go to the polls on Monday next and cast your ballots for the democratic candidates, and thus aid the perpetuity of democratic principles.

MAINE STATE ELECTION.

Great interest is felt in this quarter, respecting the approaching election in Maine. It cannot be denied that the whigs are making an uncommon exertion to influence that noble state; and John P. Hale, their ally, in his new zeal, will do his utmost to induce democrats to desert the old standard. But if great interest is felt here in the election, there is also great confidence that such efforts will fail of success, and that the Maine democracy will continue firm to their principles.

Maine is the last state that should yield to the fallacies and alarms of the whigs. Her increasing manufacturing of ships, her extending commerce, her growing agriculture, and, as we firmly believe, her infant manufactures, will all be benefited by the measures upon which the democratic party have planted themselves. The addition of Texas in a commercial point of view will be like the addition of a large colony to a splendid empire, with all the additional advantages that equality in political rights will give; while the modification of the tariff will open new avenues of trade abroad. The people of Maine are too intelligent not to see of what vast benefit these great measures will be to their noble state; and we confidently expect to see them come forward and sustain the administration that has proposed them, by increasing majority.

If the democratic party through the country would retain its power, it must revive the union that sustained it so nobly through the long bank contest, that elected Mr. Van Buren, and secured the election of 1844, and with it the late legislation of Congress. Democratic representatives have done their part towards so necessary work; it remains for the people to do theirs. The west have come up in a noble manner to the support of democratic measures; whigism has but a feeble chance there. Its partial policy is, in general, opposed by the valley of the Mississippi. Democratic support to see Maine following Illinois. The eastern democracy can do it; they have got the material to do it with. If they will choose to sink local issues to suppress local prejudices, and unite in behalf of the common cause, victory will not only be certain but complete. Such a result will be stimulating and encouraging to democrats elsewhere, and especially to the Massachusetts democracy.

The coming election, our friends may rest assured, is to be hotly contested by the whigs, and they are not without hopes of succeeding. If democrats of our neighbor state will only second the manly and able efforts of the press, there will be little ground for whig rejoicing at the result. If they will rally in the support of the regular candidates with zeal and in good faith, Maine will show at the coming election a stronger majority than ever for democratic measures.

MASS MEETING.

A mass meeting of the democracy of Turner and vicinity will be held at the Baptist Meeting House in Turner Village on Thursday next. Senator Bradbury, it is expected, will be present and address the meeting.

Will our friends in the several towns and plantations in this County forward us a correct list of the votes thrown for the different candidates by mail or otherwise, immediately after the polls are closed? A little attention to this matter will oblige us and the public.

The Royal Mail Steamship Britannia arrived in Boston, Sept. 3. The news is not very important, only in a commercial view. The potato blight is general, and has already caused a rise in the price of grain. Hon. Louis McLane, late minister of the United States to Great Britain, came in the Britannia. Samuel Lover, an Irish author of great celebrity, was also a passenger.

The last homeward passage of the steamship Cambria is the shortest on record—ten days and sixteen hours—from Boston to Liverpool, including her run into Halifax to land and take in her mails and passengers. She passed Liverpool at 7 A. M., on the 12th August, and when off that station communicated through to Liverpool, by telegraph, that the tariff had passed the Senate by a majority of one.

There have been frequent thunder-storms, with copious falls of rain, which have seriously injured the crops, and, says the European Times, "there is great reason to apprehend that in various parts of the kingdom irreparable damage has been done to the grain."

Lord Elgin has been appointed governor general of Canada.

The European Times, in speaking of the rise of corn in consequence of the potato blight, and also of the failure of the corn crop in the Mediterranean, says:—"We expect that America will be enabled to reap a golden harvest in the sale of this article in England."

In France, the harvest is fully up, to perhaps beyond, the usual average.

FILE!

The large and commodious farm buildings belonging to Mr. Sullivan Andrews, of this town, were entirely consumed by fire on Thursday, the 4th inst., together with a large portion of his household furniture, bedding, wearing apparel, &c. &c. It is supposed the fire took upon the roof by a spark from the chimney. Mr. A. had left the house but a few minutes before he discovered the fire, and in all probability would have lost her life if she had not received notice at almost that moment from her husband, for so rapid was the progress of the flames that but a few minutes intervened from the time the fire was first discovered until the whole establishment was wrapped in flames. The establishment consisted of a large and well finished dwelling house, porch, wood shed, carriage house and a barn adjoining thereto seventy feet long, well filled with hay. Loss at least \$2000. Insured in the Maine Mutual Insurance Co. for \$1000.

NEUTRAL NEWS.—A New York city newspaper, professing neutrality, but which always calls the democrats by the nickname of "locofocoes," imparts the information that

"In Massachusetts the whigs are positively and openly at war. It is already proclaimed that if any of the Briggs and Winthrop, or Abbot Lawrence schools should be nominated for governor, that the young whigs will either nominate a candidate of their own, or bring about the defeat of the party in some other manner. These young whigs are a concluded, independent set of fellows, who do not care two straws about the ordinary clap trap and flummery of politics. They have cut adrift from the Daily Advertiser, Atlas and Courier, the time-honored organs of the Massachusetts whigs, and established an organ of their own, the 'Daily Whig,' which is already fluttering the Volcanoes. The editor of the new paper is Charles Francis Adams, a worthy son of John Quincy, and his coadjutors are Charles Sumner, J. G. Palfrey, and other men of great social influence and eminent talents."

A Philadelphia Fan.—The United States Gazette lets off the following excellent one:—

"The Boston people have had an earthquake, and are naturally proud of it. Our brother of the New York Tribune is jealous for the honor of New York, and is devising ways and means to get up an earthquake there. Let them quarrel it out, say we, Boston may quake, and New York may quake, but after all, Philadelphia will be the Quaker city."

Musical Association. We are requested to give notice that a meeting of the Oxford Sacred Music Society will be held on Saturday, the 12th inst., at the centre meeting house in Norway. The exercises of the occasion will commence at two o'clock P. M. An address is also expected from Rev. Charles Packard.

Curious Timepiece.—In one of the most fashionable resorts in Paris is a cannon loaded and primed, and placed that the focus of a burning glass falls upon the powder precisely at 12 o'clock; of course every pleasant day the hour of noon is indicated by the firing of the cannon. On every such day a crowd gathers round it to watch the progress of the sun spot and the manner in which the motion of the earth on its axis is made to fire off artillery.

An Eloquent Extract.—A spirit of fault finding—an unsatisfied temper—a constant irritability—little inequalities in the look, the temper, or manner; a brow cloudy and dissatisfied—your husband cannot tell why will more than neutralise all the good you can do, and render life anything but a blessing. It is in such gentle and quiet virtues as meekness and forbearance, that the happiness and usefulness of life consists, far more than brilliant eloquence, or splendid talent, or illustrious deeds that shall send the name to future times.

Judge Kennedy, one of the associate justices of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, died at his residence in that city, about 9 o'clock on Wednesday evening, after a long and severe illness, in the 72nd year of his age.

Singular case of house-breaking.—The dwelling house of the editor of this paper was entered on Wednesday evening by an unknown person during the absence of most of the family. No property was missed; a pair of pantaloons, in which were two five cent pieces and four cents in small change, with a penknife and wooden pencil, were not rifled, and the closet in which the silver spoons were kept did not appear to have been opened. Indeed the bold burglar left no trace of his entry, except a silver sifter and knife of fine workmanship, each bearing a pleasant inscription, and the former containing a leaf of the latest wedding cake! An event which occurred on the same evening, and which is recorded just over our obituary head, was the only thing which gave any clue to the perpetrator. Following this clue, it was found to implicate too deeply for public mention one of the deservedly happiest of men. [Barre Gazette.]

The whig party is a very extensive one? It is said to paid \$100,000 not long since to keep one of its most prominent members in his rags, and now the Lowell Journal, speaking of another conspicuous member says, "We know there are at least fifty-two thousand whigs who would gladly give a dollar a piece to have him openly quit the party."

Pennsylvania.—The democrats of the large county of Montgomery have, in their regular county meeting, taken ground in favor of the tariff of '46 and against the tariff of '42, and have also passed resolutions vindicating the general policy of President Polk.

The committee of the U. S. Senate, Messrs. Breese, Morrill, Woodbridge, Ashley, and Chalmers, reported favorably on Mr. Whitney's stupendous railroad project.

This, it will be recollected, is the great project from New York to the Pacific Ocean.

Business.—The money article in the New York Sun of Wednesday says:—

"The state of business, generally, in the city, is quite as good as the average at this early stage of the season."

Who was the most pathetic man in history? Moses—because he drew water from stone.

Thanksgiving.—The governor, with the advice of council, has appointed Thursday the 26th of November next to be observed as a day of public thanksgiving in this commonwealth. [Boston Post.]

The Telegraph reports the receipt at Washington of New Orleans papers of Aug. 25—and that

"Upon the appearance of the steamer Arab, off Vera Cruz Commodore Connor repaired on board of the Princeton, when an attempt was made to intercept the Arab, but the morning was calm, and she slipped into port without hindrance. Opinions differ as to the intentions of the Commodore towards Santa Anna, some believing he had no desire to intercept him.

Santa Anna brought a letter of introduction from the U. S. consul at Havana, Mr. Campbell, and a box of fine cigars for the Commodore. The letter announcing the foregoing urges as 'a scandalous shame' the advance of Gen. Taylor's army while the revolution is going on in Vera Cruz and Mexico. The Mexican papers are ridiculing the failure of our squadron to take Alvarado. Great complaint was made because Alvarado was not fortified, so that the war vessels could not slip out and in that port.

The Cumberland, Patomac, Princeton, Falmouth, Somers and three schooners were at America Liscardo on the 17th. The Truxton left that day for Tampico. The St. Mary's and Porpoise were blockading Vera Cruz. No interest in the news from Havana."

Advices from the Gulf Squadron.—Despatches from Commodore Connor, under dates of 10th, 12th and 14th of August, have been received at the Navy department, some extracts of which we lay before our readers.

In reference to the accident that befel the Cumberland, Commodore Connor says, that 'the guns, sprs, shot, provision, &c., that were removed from the ship to lighten her, on that occasion, were all recovered and put in their places two days after the ship was got afloat. With the exception of some injury to the false keel, and the probability that some of the copper on the bottom is injured or rubbed off, as stated in my letter above mentioned, I am not aware the ship has sustained any damage of consequence.' "The British ships," he adds, "anchored at Sacrificios, have lost several men by fever. The cases were so numerous on board the steamer Vesuvius, that it was deemed necessary to send her to Bermuda. Although the weather has been extremely wet and unpleasant for the last three weeks, the crews of different vessels of the squadron still continue to enjoy good health."

The Mexican News. The news of Santa Anna's movements give promise of a speedy peace. His own party will assent to any terms likely to procure a favorable cessation of hostilities, in order to keep themselves and chief in the ascendant. Peace once established, Santa Anna will, no doubt, rule to such good advantage that Mexico will be entitled to some respect as a civilized country, and the people will enjoy, what they have so long denied themselves, a quiet and wise administration.

The Delaware Blue Hen's Chicken states that a respectable and wealthy lady, named Hannah Collins, of Queen Anne's county, Md., having been seduced, gave birth to an infant child, and after its birth procured its murder by a slave.

A Knotty Point. The civil law declares that Mr. Row, of Groton, Mass., who has been pronounced an open adulterer by an ecclesiastical council, is living as a good citizen and virtuous man should live. It is the opinion of good judges that Mr. Row and his wife could bring an action for slander against the ministers that composed the council, and that they (the ministers) could set up no available defense. To our 'notion of thinking,' the men who profess to teach Christian faith and charity, in defaming, infamously and illegally, the respectable, moral, and inoffending members of the community, have offered a very poor specimen of the justice of their motives, and purity of their opinion. A tribunal not recognized by the citizens, gravely convenes and pronounces a man an adulterer, and as such unworthy of public countenance hereby violating a christian and civil law themselves. This is about as high-handed an outrage as ever came to our knowledge.

Mormon Troubles. We learn, say the St. Louis Union of the 26th ult., from a gentleman who came passenger on the New Haven from Keokuk, that matters were about reaching a crisis at Nauvoo, when he left that city. The 'old citizens,' as the mobists call themselves, were to have entered Nauvoo yesterday, destroyed the Temple and driven out all the citizens friendly to the Mormons. Deputations had been sent to the Mormons in Iowa and Wisconsin, requesting their return, that the city might be more efficiently defended. The New Citizens, with their Mormon allies, will number about two thousand fighting men. It was thought that a conflict was unavoidable.

Matamoros Life. Our authorities have discovered in Matamoros a trap door in a room of a Mexican house, which led to a cellar filled with Mexican uniforms, muskets, cartridges, spears, etc. They became Uncle Sam's property. All the porter houses in the city (the health and appearance of which are gratifying) are being converted into eating houses. The increasing number of the sick at Baria and other points on the river, has compelled the authorities to take dwellings occupied by American citizens for hospitals.

A few weeks since it was stated that a boot shop keeper in Philadelphia, named Barnestell, had been beaten gagged and robbed in his own establishment; it now appears that the story was circulated by him for the purpose of defrauding his creditors. The church in which he was an elder, has deposed him.

The best yet. "My dear Polly, I am surprised at your taste in wearing another woman's hair on your head," said Mr. Smith to his wife. "My dear Joe, I am equally astonished that you persist in wearing another sheep's wool on your back. There, now." Poor Smith sneaked.

ANOTHER VOICE FROM MAINE!

Waldoboro', Me., July 30, 1846.
Dear Sir:—Having experienced great benefit from your invaluable medicine, I feel it my duty and privilege to let the world know what it has done for me.—Possessed of a strong constitution naturally, I had enjoyed perfect health previous to the spring of 1842, when I was troubled with a difficulty in my left side, attended with considerable pain. Sometime in July I was violently attacked with a cough, which continued until then I was confined to the house eight months, during which time my cough was very severe. I frequently had spells of coughing which lasted two hours; daily raised large quantities of disagreeable matter, accompanied with blood. Sometimes I raised a quart of blood at a time. I consulted three physicians, all of whom did their best to restore me; gave me up; said they could do no more for me; I must die; it was impossible for me to live but a short time. One of them said my lungs were gone. At this critical moment, when eminent physicians had exhausted their skill, friends despaired of my life, my own hope of recovery at the end, I resorted to

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.
When I had taken one and a half bottles this severe coughing was removed. I continued taking the Balsam until Spring, 1844, when I ceased to breathe at the lungs, my health and strength improved so that I left the house, but was not able to work for a year.—Now my health is good. I am able to do a day's work every day on my farm. JAMES COMERY.

For particulars see Dr. Wistar's treatise on Consumption, to be had of the agents.

MARRIED.

In this town, by America Bisbee, Esq. Mr. John C. Warren to Miss Hannah C. Pratt, both of this town.

In this town, by Rev. J. Walker, Mr. Alvan S. Thayer to Miss Clarimond Clifford, both of this town. In Sumner, by Jas. Hersey, Esq. Mr. Bradley J. Keen, of Abington, Mass., to Miss Arvilla S. Bisbee, of Sumner.

DIED.

In Porter, 31st ult., Samuel Taylor, Esq., aged about 65 years.

Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his Farm in Norway, Maine, for no other reason than that his health is such that he cannot conveniently and successfully carry it on.—It is situated about 2 1/2 miles from Norway Village, and contains 140 acres, and is well divided into mowing, tillage, pastureland and wood-land.
It is now under a good state of cultivation, well fenced, and all the fences in good repair; and contains 40 tons of good hay. It also contains one of the largest and best Orchards in the County.
The buildings are good and in good repair, with every convenience, as to water, &c. &c.
It is situated in one of the most pleasant towns in the County of Oxford, and well accommodated as to schools, meetings, mills and stores, and the location is very favorable to health, and an agreeable society.
Any person wishing to purchase a very good and valuable farm, and that too at a low price, will find this a favorable opportunity, as the subscriber intends to sell immediately.
The title is unclouded. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises, or to JOHN PARSONS, Jr., Esq., of Paris, the former owner.
SAMUEL L. FREDERICK.
Norway, Sept. 4, 1846.

Attention! P. R. C.

THE members of Paris Rifle Company are hereby notified to meet at the Court House, in Paris, on Saturday, the 13th inst., at seven o'clock P. M., for drill, and to transact such other business as may come before them.
A full and prompt attendance is expected.
P. R. C. and others, having Unions of the Company which they wish to dispose of are required to present them on that day.
Paris, Sept. 5, 1846.
It is expected that a good Band of Music will be in attendance.

State of Maine.

To PORTER KIMBALL, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Oxford:—

THE subscribers, five of the proprietors of the town of Rumford, in said County of Oxford, and one sixteenth part of said proprietors, request you to issue a Warrant to one of said proprietors, directing him to call a meeting of said proprietors for the following purposes, to wit:

1st.—To choose a Moderator.

2d.—To choose a Clerk.

3d.—To see if said proprietors will vote to confirm the doings of a meeting of said proprietors held at the Office of Peter P. Virgin, Esquire, in said Rumford, on the twenty-sixth day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-eight, at one of the clock in the afternoon, and the doings of all the adjournments of said meetings, and the doings of the Committees of said meetings.

TIMOTHY WALKER, HEBER HATCHINS, Junior, JOHN THOMPSON, DANIEL MARTIN, KIMBALL MARTIN.

Rumford, September 3, 1846.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

To TIMOTHY WALKER, of Rumford in the County of Oxford, Esquire, one of the proprietors of the town of Rumford, said County of Oxford:—

WHEREAS, Timothy Walker, Daniel Martin, Kimball Martin, John Thompson and Hezekiah Hatchins, Junior, Executors of last Will and Testament of Stephen G. Stephens, late of said Rumford, deceased, five of said proprietors, and one sixteenth part of said proprietors, have applied to me, Porter Kimball, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for said County of Oxford, requesting me to issue a Warrant to you, the said Timothy Walker, directing you to call a meeting of said proprietors for the following purposes, to wit:—

1st.—To choose a Moderator.

2d.—To choose a Clerk.

3d.—To see if said proprietors will vote to confirm the doings of a meeting of said proprietors held at the Office of Peter P. Virgin, Esquire, on the twenty-sixth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-eight, and the several adjournments of said meeting, and the doings of said committees.—You are hereby required to notify and warn a meeting of said proprietors according to law, to be held at the Office of Jonathan Verry, Esquire, in Rumford in said County of Oxford, on the eighth day of October next, A. D. 1846, at one of the clock in the afternoon, for the purposes aforesaid; and have you there your Warrant with your doings therein.

Given under my hand and seal this third day of September, A. D. 1846.

PORTER KIMBALL, Justice of the Peace.

OXFORD, SS: September 3, 1846.

PURSUANT to the above Warrant, to me directed, I hereby notify the said proprietors to meet at the time, place and for the purposes above directed.

TIMOTHY WALKER, one of said Proprietors.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners to be holden at Paris the first Tuesday of September, 1846.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Byron and vicinity respectfully represent that the public convenience requires that a new County road should be located, commencing at the County seat at or near the dwelling house of John Gifferson, in said town of Byron, thence northerly and easterly in the best practicable route to meet a location already viewed and located, or about to be located, by the Commissioners of said County, for a County road, in said town of Byron, in said County of Oxford.

As in duty bound we ever pray,

JONAS GREENE & 8 others.

Byron, August 20th, 1846.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, 1846.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Gifferson, in said Byron, on Tuesday, the third day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Byron, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Byron, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners next to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September next:—

THE undersigned would respectfully represent that a road commencing at Lovell Village, in said County, and running from thence through Lovell, Sweden, Fryeburg and Denmark, in said County, to Frenchville, in said Denmark, would be of public benefit and utility, that a route perfectly practicable may be found, and that said road is greatly needed by the public. They therefore pray this Court to proceed and view this route and locate said road.

JAMES WALKER & 77 others.

Denmark, August 29th, 1846.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1846:—

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Cyrus Ingalls, in said Denmark, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of October next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Lovell, Sweden, Fryeburg and Denmark, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said towns of Lovell, Sweden, Fryeburg and Denmark, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

Pinabe National Daguerrian Gallery

—AND—

Photographers Furnishing Depot.

AWARDED the Gold and Silver Medals, Four First Premiums, and Two Highest Honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and the Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid Colored Daguerotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.
Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.
A large assortment of Apparatus and Stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.
New York, 151 Broadway; Philadelphia, 126 Chestnut St.; Boston, 75 Court, and 33 Hanover St.; Baltimore, 203 Baltimore St.; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Va. Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, ac. 120 Main St.; San Francisco, Broadway; Newbury, Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church St.
July 7, 1846.

Notice.

THIS is to certify that I have sold my son Parker to G. L. Ferris his time, and declare him free to act and trade for himself, and shall neither claim any of his wages nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.
Witness—ARTHUR H. LEBLANC.
Rumford, July 14th, 1846.

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To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned inhabitants of said County respectfully represent that the County road from Buckfield Village to Portland in that part lying between said Village and the dwelling-house of Charles Deane, in Hebron, is circuitous, and passes over two very large and steep hills, known by the names of North hill, in Buckfield, and Bog Brook hill, in Hebron, the excessive labor in passing which has induced us to look for a better route which may be found, commencing at Buckfield Village and passing Southerly terminating at the County road somewhere between the foot of Bog Brook hill and the dwelling house of Charles Deane, in Hebron, this route passes over land nearly level, giving a much shorter and far better road. We therefore respectfully request your Honors to view said route and locate the same if you think the public good requires it.

JAMES HERSEY 3rd & 842 others.

Buckfield, June 22, 1846.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1846:—

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the Tavern of Sylvania Bridgman, in said Buckfield, on Tuesday, the third day of October next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Buckfield and Hebron, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said towns of Buckfield and Hebron, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

Silver Spoon Manufactory.

—AND—

BANKS & HATCH,

NO. 72, EXCHANGE STREET,

Portland.

HAVE constantly on hand, of their own manufacture, an extensive assortment of

SILVER TEA & TABLE, DES-

SERT, SUGAR, MUSTARD

AND SALT SPOONS,

which are warranted to be of the very best quality. Purchasers from the country are respectfully invited to call and examine. Also for sale at the lowest prices.

Gold & Silver Levers, Lyrins and common Watches.

Gold Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Brooches, Pins, and Pencils; Britannia Ware; Pocket Cutlery; Plated Spoons; Butter

Knives; Pocket Books; Purses and Purse Trimmings; Card Cases; Silver

Trinkets; do. Pencils; Silver, Shell & Ivory

Teary Combs; Spectacles; for Gold, Silver, and common boxes; Silver nursing

tubes; Dress & common Fans; Hair Brushes; Perfumery, &c., &c., &c., &c.

—ALSO—

Mathematical Instruments,

Surveyors' Compasses; Pocket do.; Protractors;

Surveyors' Chains; Gunter's Scales;

Dividers, &c. &c. &c.

N. B. The following articles are required in the most careful manner: WATCHES & JEWELRY—SURVEYORS' COMPASSES, CHAINS & INSTRUMENTS—SPECTACLES.

—SILVER SPOONS manufactured to order.

September 1, 1846.

BOOK STORE.

—AND—

THE

subscriber keeps constantly for sale a large and

general assortment of Books and Stationery, among which are all the School Books in common use for

Schools and Academies, such as Grammars, Arithmetic, Algebra, History, Geography, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, &c., &c.

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